

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

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W. P. WALTON.

### STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.

#### Closing Exercises.

Thirteen years ago, Rev. W. C. Trueheart, of Virginia, the husband of Mrs. Sallie C. Trueheart, was elected principal of Stanford Female College. The institution was then in its infancy, poorly patronized and hardly known outside of its immediate section. Almost before the close of the first year Mr. Trueheart yielded to that dread disease, consumption and died. Mrs. Trueheart returned to Virginia and while there received an invitation from trustees of the College, without solicitation on her part, to return and take charge of the school. She accepted and resolved to give her undivided effort to the building up of a school first-class in every particular. Her fine administrative ability was brought into its fullest play and gathering around her a competent faculty, she soon placed the institution on a firm footing, giving it a reputation at home and abroad which attracted pupils from nearly all of the Southern States. For twelve years she has labored among us and while building up an institution of learning second to none of its kind in the State, has elevated the morals of our town, assisted in its growth and in every respect has been a blessing to the community which has learned to respect, honor and love her. In this state of case it is but natural that her decision to sever her connection with the College should be received with general regret and sorrow. It will be difficult, if indeed, it is not almost impossible, to fill her place with one so thoroughly fitted to conduct such a school. The community feels this and while it extends to Mrs. Trueheart its heartiest expressions of appreciation and good wishes for her success and welfare in her new position as principal of the Millersburg Female College, which she has decided it is her interest to accept, it feels a natural solicitude for the future of the school, she has built up and fostered. No greater compliment could be paid her than the universal wish that it will maintain the high character she has given it.

#### THE COMMENCEMENT.

The closing exercises of the year and of Mrs. Trueheart's administration occurred at the Opera House, Tuesday night. Nature itself seemed to smile upon the occasion, for the evening was a most lovely one, and everything combined to make it pleasant to the spectators and a memorable benediction to the principal and teachers. The building was packed to the walls and the scene of beauty presented was rarely excelled. Lovely women clad in beautiful attire, their happy faces framed in the wonderful results of the milliner's art and their dresses and ribbons rivaling in beauty and shades the colors of the rainbow, made up a picture that challenged the admiration of every beholder. Shortly before 8 o'clock, the school girls all arrayed in spotless white presenting the incarnation of youthful beauty and purity, escorted by Mrs. Trueheart and her faculty, and proceeded by the Gold & Silver Band, which played Penelope March, marched in double file to the Opera House and to seats upon the stage. The band gave another selection and after prayer by Eld. John Bell Gibson, Miss Mary Reid, of Lincoln county, the pretty and lovable little salutatorian, was introduced. Miss Reid was beautifully attired in an elegant Ottoman rep, white crystal front and pendent-aria trimmings on the square neck bodice, and in a sweetly modulated voice, read the following salutatory:

If all happiness ever comes to human hearts, it has come to ours kind audience on this commencement evening. We, the pupils of Stanford Female College, are happy that our school term expires to-night; that in future we can please ourselves on Mondays as well as Saturdays; that summer vacation opens with all its prospects of resting and visiting and doing nothing; happy that to some of us the vacation promises to stretch beyond this summer time, leaving us forever free from the tap of the school bell and the worries of the class room; but just now we are most happy to see you and greet you and bid you enjoy whatever is enjoyable while we are together. I think you will find that our Gold & Silver Band can discourse sweet music. It certainly thrilled our hearts as it poured out its sweet melody on the soft evening air just now. I think my classmates will say some pleasant things, too, that will be fresh, if not brilliant. Then our annual report, will you not listen and enjoy? I think so, when you know the interest it has for us. It shows a little of the work we have done and a great deal of what our teachers are able to do for us. I think you will find the entertainment we offer genuine. Do you believe, good people, that as we step out of the tutelage we will find no counterfeits? Will all the men and women be true and great? In our ears already have sweet, loving voices whispered notes of warning, telling of counterfeits and shams, of ignorance and vice. We have seen some things ourselves that rather startle. Among our own sex may be found some whose exterior invites confidence, whose fair proportions attract attention, with complexion like white and cheeks like the rose; but these, like outward adornments, are but masks to hide inward ugliness. Fair to behold, lovely as a dream, brilliant as a diamond, beautiful as Tyrean purple, but not always as beautiful in heart and soul. I trust there are not many Rocky Sharnes to be found in this world. But the false does not belong entirely to the weaker sex. As our sterner may be found a peculiar, almost indescribable creature, termed the "Dude." He seeks public notice, puts himself where he can

be most widely known, especially in the city wide, where the greatest crowd gather. Let us follow one down the grand avenue. As he dutifully trips along all pedestrians stand aside or give the entire sidewalk, and some exclaim in awe-struck voices—"What is it?" but who can give answer? Does he belong to the animal kingdom? Is he the lost link or a specimen of the coming man? Certain it is, whether a man or a monkey, he is gorgeously arrayed. The broadcloth and linen are of the latest fashion, the hair, cane and shoes of the rarest patterns and of extreme polish. Yes, the setting is rare and showy enough, but what of the jewel within? It is a false representation of man, an imitation which would have seemed strange to Fielding, absurd to Scott, impossible to Thackeray and George Elliot would have denied that such a man belonged to the same race as Adam Bede. It is not surprising that some people believe in his false ancestry, monkey propensities. As we stop and watch that "fellow" of a man vanish, we are not so sure Darwin's evolution is a fantastic dream of the imagination. But, my schoolmates, while we may look upon such a specimen of humanity, possibly meet him to society, with such we do not wish to become intimate. With sensible, loving mothers and fathers, teachers and friends, whose efforts in our behalf have been unceasing, we strive to attain only the genuine, to imitate only the good and beautiful. We may pass through fiery ordeals, but like pure gold, may the fire brighten and purify but never destroy. We wish these blessings for ourselves and doubt, kind audience, that you echo the wish as we again say welcome.

Loud applause greeted the fair salutatorian and when she took her seat, she was nearly hid from sight by the pyramid of beautiful flowers, which admiring friends presented her and which contrasted with her own loveliness.

There was more music and then Miss Ida Prewette, of Boyle, was presented. Her dress was of white mull, trimmed handsomely in Swiss embroidery and white satin ribbons and she never looked more lovely as she read in the most charming manner a very creditable essay, entitled "Milton's Eve." She was also the recipient of many handsome floral offerings.

Miss Eliza Owsley, of Stanford, was next introduced. She was becomingly attired in a combination of Oriental lace and white satin silk, which set off her own natural charms of person and made her a very interesting picture. Her essay on "Mysteries" was a very ingenious production and she read it with much elocutionary effect. Many bouquets rewarded her effort.

Miss Madie White's sweet, girlish beauty was enhanced by a toilet of white Nun's veiling garnished with rich lace and white ribbons, and she looked as bright and as fresh as a lily of the valley of her own native State, Virginia. "Near the Sunset" was the subject of her essay and it was as effectively read as it was excellent in composition. She too had reason to be proud of her floral gifts.

Mr. S. S. Myers, brother of the principal, then read the

#### ANNUAL REPORT.

The first portion of it gave the names of the distinguished and most distinguished in all the classes and judging from the large number of those called, the young ladies have done remarkably well this year. The special prizes in the Primary Department were awarded as follows:

Misses Katie Alcorn for perfect marks in spelling and arithmetic, Maggie Bright reading, Mary Bruce reading and arithmetic, Mary Craig reading, Fannie Shanks reading and geography, Ophelia Lackey arithmetic and Clara Lackey reading and geography.

In the Collegiate Department Misses Lizzie Politt, Bessie Reid and Annie Shanks received prize for improvement in reading and in the class in penmanship Miss Lillie Miller received the gold pen and Miss Bertha Rogers a prize for improvement and proficiency.

In Miss Eldridge's special vocal class Miss Bertie Shreve received a gold medal and Miss Luanna Bibb a medal for improvement in instrumental music. In Miss Parnell's instrumental class Miss Bertie Givens received the medal and Miss Jennie Crane the "Star Medal" for proficiency and being the best performer in the class.

Certificates of distinction were awarded as follows: In the school of Latin—Misses Annie Shanks, Jennie McKinney, Ellen Wearan, Mittie Crow, Lucy Tate, Mattie Owsley, Annie Dunn, Kate Yeager, Annie Crow and Ida Prewette.

History—Misses Pearl King, Mary Alcorn, Flora Givens and Bessie Reid.

French—Misses Mattie Owsley, Annie Shanks and Annie Dunn.

Natural Sciences—Miss Annie Alcorn.

German—Misses Bertie Shreve, Mattie Vandever and Madie White.

Mental and Moral Philosophy—Misses Ellen Wearan, Bertie Shreve and May Adams.

Mathematics—Misses Kate Yeager, Jennie McKinney and Lizzie Sheehan.

School Diplomas were awarded the following young ladies: In History—Misses Ellen Wearan, Minnie Ruyler, Maggie Owsley, Bertie Shreve, Mittie Crow and Lucy Tate.

Natural Sciences—Misses Mary Reid, Madie White, Eliza Owsley and Jennie Crane.

English Literature—Misses Madie White, Mary Reid, Ida Prewette, Eliza Owsley, Annie Alcorn and Jennie Crane.

Mental and Moral Philosophy—Misses Annie Crow, Mittie Crow, Annie Alcorn, Ida Prewette and Madie White.

Mathematics—Misses Ida Prewette, Eliza Owsley, Mary Reid and Jennie Crane.

French—Misses Mary Reid and Eliza Owsley.

Latin—Misses Annie Alcorn, Madie White, Jennie Crane and Mary Reid.

#### FULL DIPLOMAS.

Miss Madie White was awarded a Full Diploma with the degree of M. E. L. The principal says of her: "Miss White has been a member of the College family for six years. She will return to her home in Virginia, followed by the love and well wishes of many besides her schoolmates and teachers."

Miss Eliza Owsley received a Full Diploma with the degree of M. E. L. and the following compliment: "Miss Owsley has for ten years been a pupil in Stanford Female College and in all these years her schoolmates have found her gentle and kind, and her teachers can testify to her invariable diligence and perseverance. She has won the affection of all, and carries with her the promise of success in all her future undertakings."

The highest degree of the College, that of A. B., was conferred on Miss Mary Reid, of whom the principal says: "She has won for herself besides a Full Diploma, the special honor of Salutatorian. She has known no other school than Stanford Female College and goes out followed by the commendation of her teachers as well as the kind wishes and affection of her schoolmates."

Miss Jennie Crane also received the degree of A. B. and these words of praise: "Besides the highest honors the College can confer, Miss Crane has won the highest special honor as valedictorian. From her entrance in the College, six years ago, to the present, she has had a high place in recitation, has been diligent and successful. Her teachers commend her heartily and with her schoolmates wish her well, and love her much. As a daughter of the Old Dominion, she will return to her native State, followed by the respect and affection of all who know her."

Rev. F. S. Politt here came forward and delivered an address to the graduating class which was highly complimented on all sides.

One of the most pleasing features of the programme was a solo by Miss Georgia Eldridge. She chose "The Flower Girl," which she rendered so sweetly and delightfully that the enraptured audience would have refused to respond to its encore, and good naturedly she again appeared and sang with thrilling effect, that sweetest of Scotch ballads "Annie Laurie." She is a most accomplished vocalist and the audience testified its appreciation of her efforts by hearty applause and many bouquets. The breaking up of the College faculty presents no sadder feature than that it takes from us this very charming young lady. Lovely of person, lovable in manners and disposition and bright and fascinating in conversation, she has won the hearts of all who have been honored with her acquaintance and friendship and she will take with her to her Southern home, the admiration and respect of them all.

The sweet, modest face of Miss Jennie Crane, of West Virginia, never shown with brighter effulgence, than when she stood up to read the valedictory, which is given below. A becoming, cream colored Ramie cloth dress, with handsomely embroidered front and satin lined vandykes, formed a very stylish and pretty toilet and lent additional charm to her appearance. Her manner was unaffected, her reading splendid and her effort most praiseworthy. It is as follows:

A tiny seed, fresh from the vine-clad hills of France, was borne to Florida by the restless, rolling waves of the mighty Atlantic and thrown upon its warm soil. Soon a tender shoot was seen pushing itself upward to the fair sky and basking in the light. The law of gravitation, the foot of man, the waving surf, the hungry insect all conspired to bind the aspiring thing to the ground, upon which it had been cast. Slowly, quietly, surely it persisted until it was able to clasp a stalwart tree, where life and strength it sent out branches, which in time were beautified by clusters of purple grapes. Admirable perseverance, wonderful success in the beginning, the progress, the end of the thing. As no effort is possible without an adequate cause, let us look for the cause. Though we search carefully, think deeply, talk learnedly, the graceful vine, with its luscious fruit defies our efforts. The little plant had its way, achieved its destiny, and the wisest philosopher can not solve the mystery. True he may say the principle of life caused this effect, but what is life? In frigid lands and torrid climates, beneath the broad expanse of the ocean, on the desert sands life abounds. The soil beneath us teems with it that each step crushes some life. Within each drop of water this mysterious principle may be found. Each golden rainbow bears it upon its gentle breath. The delicate wild flower that dots the dark forests with its fragrant beauty possesses the same strange power. How glibly we talk of life. How proudly we announce that the vital principle gives form to vegetation, grace to vine, blushing beauty to the rose. How wise we feel when we dive into the deep and explore its broad domain, tell of the wonders there and say that life is the mighty, moving power; What is life? again we ask. Note, if you can, the form, the substance, the color, if substance, form and color are parts thereof. The modest violet unfolds, enjoys, then closes its sweet eyes in death but leaves no reply. The sturdy oak with high head and defiant posture, receiving all the winds of heaven and sun, measures up its century, then quietly yields its vital power, drops upon the bosom out of which it sprang and leaves no hint even that will lead to the solution of this question. Leaving the realm of vegetable life we enter the animal kingdom, but here impenetrable darkness meets us. Voluntary motion is added to the catalogue of wonders and life here displays grander powers, but as is silent as the grave when we ask how. Turn now to highest form of life—man. Erect in form and majestic how like a God! The intricate machinery of brain and nerve, artery and vein, all in perfection, ready to obey the power that gave, strengthened and developed. And this is not all, for mind without form, or substance, and without its memory, will and affections in some mysterious way combines with this principle we call life. In vain we seek for the mighty secret; in vain we search for its hidden meaning. While this life principle may baffle all our efforts to understand, *being* is a grand reality. "To live

well" demands all our powers of mind and heart. My classmates, as I stand before you on the eve of separation, I would impress this thought upon your lives well. Dare to do right, if death is the penalty. Let the record of your lives be of deeds, pure and unselfish, of thoughts potent to shape the whole purpose of life and lead it into channels of truth. I can desire no blessing for you so grand as this. No time so forcibly brings sweet memories of loving deeds, tender words and wise counsels as the parting hour. As I linger, hesitating to say the parting word, the years of our school-life, classmates, pass in slow procession, bearing a thousand deeds of kindness from teachers, parents and friends. Fair and beautiful Kentucky, though her youth was bathed in blood, long since the crimson stain was covered and the sword exchanged for the plow of peace. Upon her bosom rest securely, lovely daughters—lovely in mind and heart, sheltered by fathers and brothers whose strong right arms are pledged to defend. Kentucky's second only to her grand old mother, Virginia, is dear to me, to my schoolmates and teachers. Far hence some of us may fill up the measure of our days, denied the pleasure of ever again seeing these green fields, but not one memory will perish, not one act of kindness or deed of love will die. Have we not explored these lovely fields together, my schoolmates, and together have stood upon the green hills that cast their shadows upon the little city we have so long called home? Oh no, we do not wish to forget these happy scenes, nor will we. These, with the kind deeds, cheering words and loving thoughts will go with us, whether joy or sorrow be our portion. If we thus love the State, the town, the kind citizens, how dearer, sweeter is our College home? Why linger over these tender details? The cruel parting must come. Old time beads neither sight nor tears, but sternly moves onward, carrying us with him, whether we will or not. To all, citizens, friends, teachers, schoolmates and classmates, we say farewell!

The applause and showers of flowers that she received showed how great is the affection she has won during her sojourn of six years at the College.

At the conclusion of the valedictory, Mrs. Trueheart arose and in a touching manner expressed her heartfelt regrets at leaving a community which had given her so many evidences of its esteem and good will by a long and continued support. She tried to say "Goodbye" but choking with emotion, she was compelled to resume her seat. The action spoke more than words could express and a murmur of genuine sorrow at her decision ran through the audience. The sweet strains of "Old Kentucky Home" then fell softly on the hushed and saddened audience, the benediction was spoken by Rev. Cadesman Pope and the fifteenth session of Stanford Female College was ended.

Everything has combined to make the commencement exercises the most enjoyable for years and they will be long treasured in the memories of all who participated.

#### MT. SALEM, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Mr. James C. Williams lately sold to John W. Wilcher 1,025 acres of fine bark and timber land on the Dry Ridge in Casey county.

—Emmett McCormack gathered up a car load of lambs in this vicinity on Monday, average weight 80 lbs., at 5¢ cents. G. W. Camden sold to Cole Dunn 5 calves for \$75.

—Married recently in Middleburg by the Rev. A. C. Tabor, Mr. George W. Rose, a widower of long standing and extensive experience, being on the sunny side of 50, to Miss Bettie T. Foley, a maiden of some 18 summers and daughter of Hiram Foley Esq.

—On a several days trip to Casey county we found everything bright and promising. Middleburg and Yemassee seem to be doing a brisk business. Fruit prospects are charming, especially apples and blackberries. Peaches, too, promise a good yield.

Died near Mt. Olive, Casey county, on the 30th ult., of consumption, Mrs. Sallie J. Elliott, wife of David Elliott, aged about 50 years. Mrs. Elliott was a good woman and highly respected by all who knew her, and leaves 4 children to lament her loss.

—Judge J. Boyle Stone is the democratic candidate to represent Casey and Russell in the lower branch of the next Legislature. The opposition is urging Mr. Moses C. Flay to take the track against him, but at this writing he has not fully decided. As both are popular, canvassing is expected to be spirited and the fun may yet fly.

—The heavy rain of last Saturday caused a considerable rise in Green River and several of its western tributary creeks overflowed their banks and did much damage to fencing. Corn crops and meadows on the lower bottoms were injured in spots. But I don't think the damage is serious. There has been so much wet weather lately that some crops are getting very weedy.

—A short time since two broom peddlers met Mrs. Elizabeth Tinley near her home and sold her two brooms, receiving the money. As she was going from home they proposed to save her trouble by delivering them at her house which they failed to do. It was a small matter and the widow may survive the loss, but it displayed more dishonesty than sharpness in the transaction. As they are known it might be advisable to send her the money or brooms as it might injure a prosperous broom manufacturer or mortify the feelings of respectable relatives.

—R. M. Reynolds, late First Auditor of the United States Treasury, killed himself at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis.

#### TRY IT YOURSELF.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to try the article yourself. McRoberts & Stagg, the Druggists, have a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanquh's Cough and Lung Syrup for each and every one who is afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption or any Lung Affection.

—FOLLOWING IS THE BILL OF FARE FOR—

## THE PICNIC DINNER —AT— DRIPPING SPRINGS

SATURDAY, JUNE 6TH.

#### FISH.

Bass and Salmon.

#### MEATS.

Stuffed Turkey, Stuffed Chicken, Spring Chicken,  
Boiled Ham, Boiled Beef, Beef Steak,  
Roast Beef, Roast Mutton, Mutton Steak,  
Fried Ham, Fried Squirrel, Sardines.

#### VEGETABLES.

New Potatoes, Green Peas, Radishes,  
New Beans, Cucumbers, Stewed Apples,  
New Beets, Lettuce, Stewed Tomatoes,  
New Tomatoes, Onions, Stewed Corn.

#### BREADS.

Bakers' Bread, Plain Biscuit, Oat Meal,  
Rye Bread, Graham Biscuit, Cracked Wheat.

#### PASTRY.

Lemon Pie, Peach Pie, Apple Pie, Cream Pie.

#### CAKE.

White Mountain Cake, Fruit Cake, Marble Cake,  
Jelly Cake, Jelly Diamonds, Spice Cake,  
Ginger Cake, Lemon Cake.

#### DESSERT.

Vanilla Ice Cream, Peaches and Cream, Oranges, Banannas,  
Strawberries, Assorted Nuts, Candies, Cheese.

COFFEE, HOE CAKES, BUTTERMILK.

Breakfast at 7. Dinner at 12:30. Supper at 7.  
Meals, 50 cents each. Board, per day, \$1.50; Per week, \$7.  
Cottages \$5 per week.

D. G. SLAUGHTER, Proprietor.

FOR SALE.—A small farm, well located, good land, from 120 to 150 Acres. Call on J. S. Murphy, Stanford, Ky.

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Lve. Louisville..... 7:45 a.m. 7:45 p.m.  
Arr. Chicago..... 8:30 p.m. 8:30 a.m.  
Via Cincinnati:  
Lve. Cincinnati..... 7:30 a.m. 7:45 p.m.  
Arr. Chicago..... 12:45 p.m. 11:20 p.m.

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## An Open Letter!

—IN WHICH—  
**ALL LADIES**  
—ARE DEEPLY—  
**INTERESTED!**

### READ IT.

RELAIR, GA., Nov. 6, 1884.

GENTLEMEN:—I have been using your wonderful remedy, "Dr. Bradford's Female Regulator," in my family for a long time, and I want to say to the suffering ones of my sex that there never was anything equal to it. Would to God that every afflicted woman in our land knew of its wonderful virtues and curative powers as I do. I have used a great deal of it since the birth of my last child about a year and a half ago, and I do think had it not been for this valuable medicine, I would have been

### BED-RIDDEN FOR LIFE!

But thanks to a kind Providence, I was directed to its use and my life and health have been spared me. If my means would admit of it I would never be without it in my house.

I have recommended it to a number of my friends and without exception they have all been wonderfully relieved and cured. I give this endorsement without solicitation, and freely, for the benefit of the suffering ones of my sex.

Very respectfully,  
Mrs. ANNA RAMP.  
Send for our Treatise on Female Diseases, mailed free. Address  
THE BRADFORD REGULATOR CO.,  
Box 25, Atlanta, Ga.

## FIRE INSURANCE.

JNO. M. PHILIPS,  
STANFORD, KY.

Represents the Best and most Prompt-Paying Companies and his rates are very low. Give him a call.  
(3-4)



## ALLEN'S GENUINE ORIGINAL NERVE AND BONE TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Allen, Jr., of New York. It is a pure and powerful tonic, and is the only one of its kind that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Nerve and Bone weakness, and is the only one that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Nerve and Bone weakness, and is the only one that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Nerve and Bone weakness.

TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE KEPT IN ORDER.

## DR. SANFORD'S

## LIVER

## INVIGORATOR

It cures Liver Complaints and is the only one that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Liver Complaints, and is the only one that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Liver Complaints, and is the only one that is guaranteed to cure all cases of Liver Complaints.

## HARTER'S

## IRON TONIC

THE ONLY TRUE  
HARTER'S  
IRON TONIC

FACTS REGARDING  
Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic

It will purify and enrich the blood, remove the LIVER and KIDNEY, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those cases requiring a certain and efficient TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Runes, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enriches the mind and supplies Brain Power. Suffering from all complaints, LADIES, especially, to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion. The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health, do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL and HAVE IT! Send your address to THE "DREAM BOOK," full of strange and useful information, free of charge. DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE.